





## WRAPS HAVE FLOWING LINES; PARIS SENDS SPORTS CLOTHES

THE current of the styles in outer garments flows toward graceful lines—partly influenced by the success of the cape. This adaptable wrap began its wayward, but charming, career in the smart winter resorts and caused even coats to follow its alluring ways—hence the fad for wearing coats draped about the shoulders with the sleeves hanging loose. Then the capecoat, combining grace and comfort, began to grow important and now the latest word from stylists tells of cape-coats and dolmans that

old summer time comes, they seem inclined to get into sports clothes, morning, noon and night, and summer brings along so many types of these that they are well dressed for almost anything the day may bring. Comparatively few sports clothes are designed for actual sports wear—most of them seem destined for the gallery and for postures not at all strenuous. For instance, here are two rather dainty outfits which Paris sends over labeled "Robes de sport"—they might be as appropriately called two-piece



A Graceful Summer Wrap.

resemble them, with the capecoat dominating in all types.

Coats with regulation capes, for summer wear, like the model pictured, are made of rep, flannel, crepe, georgette and lace, but in the sheer fabrics for warm summer days the cape portion is shorter and more fanciful. Here and there crepe are the choice for coats that must provide some measure of warmth. The model shown here, if made up in navy blue rep and lined with bright red crepe or shantung, will prove dashing and useful. In black or gray crepe it will

daytime dresses or even informal afternoon frocks. Therefore we will discuss sports clothes by leaving out actual sports wear and talking of informal clothes instead.

Pastel colors in flannel, Jersey, kasha or rayon mixtures, or in crepe de chine, might be chosen for either of these frocks and the platted skirt gives without saying—it is taken as a matter of course that a sports dress has a platted skirt. In the dress at the left the jumper is decorated with lambda piped with silk in a contrasting color and has an odd shaped belt fas-



The Paris Idea of Sports Clothes.

series about every purpose for day or evening wear.

Designs who approached the skirts of last summer's decorative coats will welcome this year's elegant mode of the same exquisite cut. They are most useful in that they are made mostly with rounded edges of varied drapings, slits, double or triple, and sometimes belted at the waist. Their only rivals in other heavy and those large georgette round skirts made of a single of georgette, surrounded by a deep border of black or other contrasting color. The sports wear of these trends to new waists and new patterns are the first choice.

For those women have come to regard the summer time itself as a sporting event and more living as a position. As a rule, when the good

lined with a double. The belted skirt in the same color might combine these suggestions, as an idea for the right shape. For the skirt at the right, crepe de chine will prove a good medium and to play a decorative part in the adjustment.

One can hardly say "sports dress" without being understood to mean a jumper dress, just now, two-piece costumes are so far to the trend of colors. Jersey is the most popular material, but kasha, crepe, rayon, georgette, crepe de chine, radica silk and materials are all in the running. Among the styles are some gay, striped pajamas and costumes with skirts of a striped fabric and arrangement of a plain one or the reverse of this color—are more fashionable than belted pieces.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY

## Community Building

### For Best Results in Color Combinations

No general rules for the selection of colors and color schemes for homes can be laid down without including a vast list of exceptions. It is possible to make certain exceptions and comments, however, which, when applied with common sense and discretion, will be a guide and a warning. They must be taken liberally.

It is almost always the case that a house looks best when it blends into its background and surroundings; the roof, therefore, when against the sky should be of subdued tone and color, but can be brighter when against foliage or other buildings. While a large house can be dark, a small one cannot afford to be, for dark walls or light walls with dark trim will make it seem still smaller. In selecting color combinations, the best results are usually found in varying shades of the same color, as the walls of a stucco house might be buff, the trim ivory and the roof brown.

While patchiness should be avoided, there should be always a contrasting relief to large surfaces of one color, as trim and shutters in a contrasting color of tone will relieve the monotony of evenly tinted walls.

When cornices, moldings and trim are painted white, on a white or light house, it is a shadow that brings them out; such trim should therefore be white and with deep projections. To paint this trim in contrast with walls would make it entirely too heavy; contrasting trim should be narrower and shallower.

### Double Pergola Not Necessity of Today

The top work of the single pergola can be made as wide as six or seven feet, with benches between the posts.

This will give the same seating possibilities as double pergolas. Also little garden entrances are generally considered as being necessarily double, but instead these can be very small, artistic arrangements of the two posts with a light top over them.

Habit is the most fixed thing in life, and we are much inclined to follow some of the methods of the past in landscape gardening, some of which are absurd in meeting the present-day conditions.

By the use of skill now, instead of lumber and paint, just as effective and attractive garden embellishments can be had without any greater cost than years ago. The present one demands more skill and less habit.

### Back-Yard Gardens

Whether the back yard shall be an outdoor living room or a mere adjunct to the garage can and should be decided in a matter of choice with the owner of the property. One back yard laid out into a pretty garden in a block is usually an effective piece of misanthropy which excites emulation among the neighbors whose disorderly and unattractive rear areas are shown up. The laying out of a back yard into a little formal garden is a very simple matter which can be accomplished by any one.

For small areas the formal garden is often best, as the naturalistic style does not lend itself well to small areas, and back yards are so frightfully informal as a rule, that they almost clamor for order. The chief reason for formality in a garden is to secure proportion and a balanced and orderly distribution of the space. Few of us possess a sense of proportion, but it can be attained by geometrical design without difficulty.—New York Times.

### Beauty Worth While

The dwellings of any people are the surest indication of their strength. Our highest civic ideals spring from sources which have their origins in happy, thriving communities. Since the enlightened community offers the best field for the merchandising of further the interest of the home industry to improving small home quality features to America might result from commercial gain. The motive, however, is far deeper than this. They rest the most beautiful homes are an inspiration to better living.

### Landscape Gardener

Landscapers can lay out roads and do grading, nurseries can advise in regard to plant material and growing conditions; but the landscape architect combines the work of the engineer, the horticulturist and the artist. He has the practical knowledge of the surveyor, the scientific knowledge of the engineer, and his own technical skill and power of design.

With the combination he saves time and money to those who make use of the services in the development of their estates.

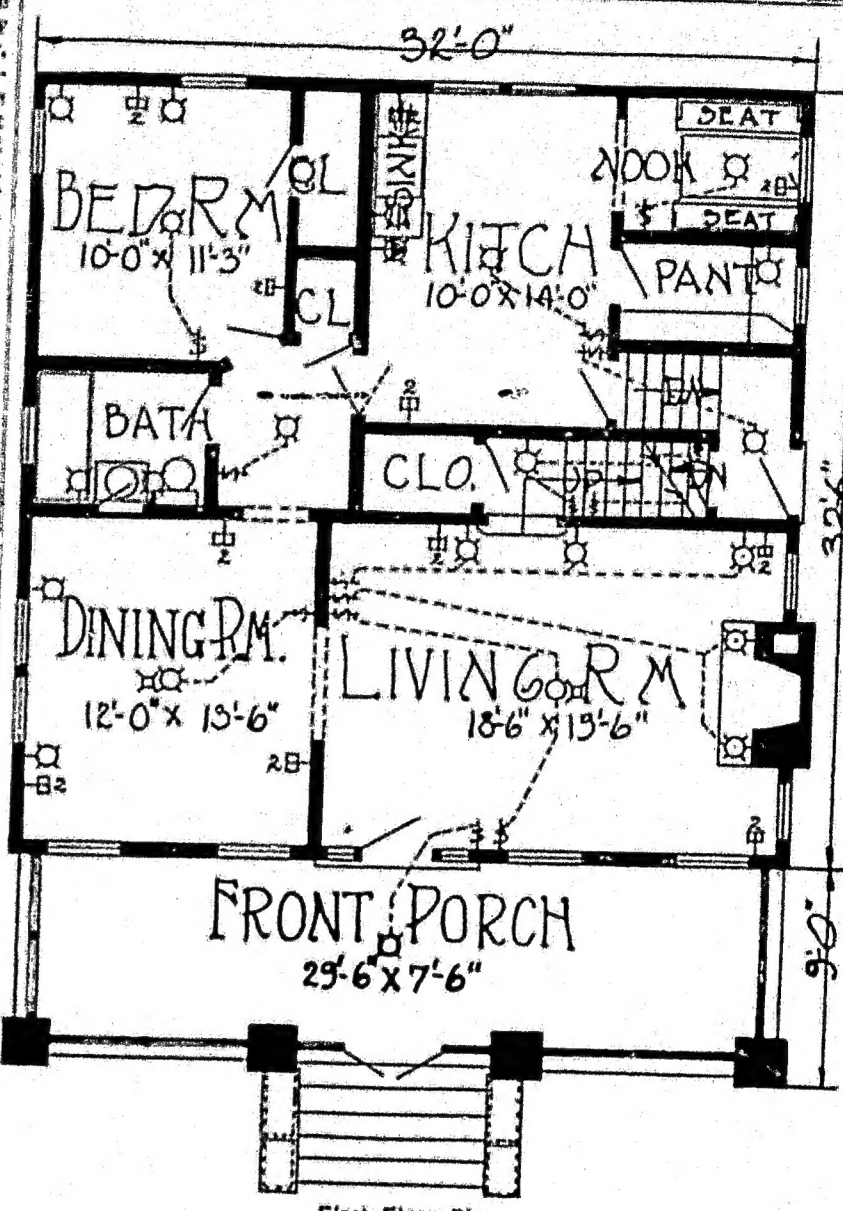
### Need New Road Signs

There is a general need for the replacement of signs on our rural highways. There is also a need for clear signs along the roads leading to the post office. Weather conditions during the winter have erased or distorted signs.

### Homes Made by Thrift

Homes are made a reality not by dream but by perseverance and thrift.

## Design for Home That Permits of Variation and Future Expansion



By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give ADVICE FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1227 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

In planning industrial buildings it is common practice to make ample provisions for future expansion to meet increased space requirements. On the other hand, the future need for increased room is seldom given any consideration. Very frequently the home owner finds, however, within a few years after building his home, that it is no longer large enough to meet his requirements. This means either selling the old home and building again or highly expensive remodeling.

While providing for possible future requirements in home building is a somewhat different problem from what it is in industrial construction, it is still entirely possible, and if ingenuity is used it can be done without great

does not need two bedrooms, he may utilize the second floor space or a portion of it as a playroom for the children, a billiard room, a workshop, or as a place where informal parties may be given. This does not involve a great deal of expense, as with a judicious use of wall board and paint this may be made both attractive and comfortable at a small cost. When finished it will add to the warmth of the floor below and effect a considerable saving in the cost of fuel. Such a saving will soon balance the small cost of finishing.

The plans show both floors completely finished, providing living room, dining room, kitchen, one bedroom and a bath on the first floor and three bedrooms and bath on the second floor; seven rooms in all. All the bedrooms have large closets and there is a linen closet in the lower hall and a large coat closet off the living room. The exterior of this house also offers a number of alternate possibilities. As seen in the photograph, it is of stucco over frame construction with ornamental brick used in the porch pillars and chimney. The whole effect is good. For other tastes clapboard siding or shingles might be more attractive and stucco with a half-timbered effect would be equally appropriate.

The general lines of the house suggest the comfortable country or suburban home which is typically American. The large porch, partially screened, is a feature which should still prove attractive to many home-loving families in spite of the present vogue of fireless houses and will undoubtedly add such comfort on warm summer evenings.

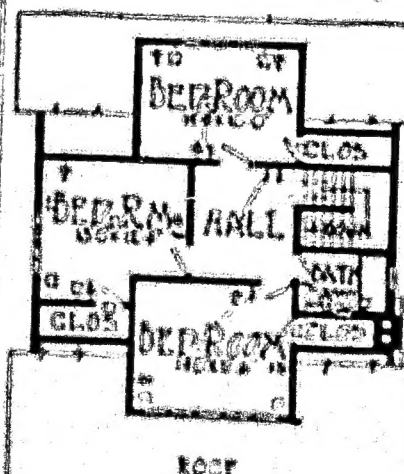
There is, of course, a driveway leading to the garage at the rear which has become an essential part of the present-day American home. This drive also leads to the service entrance, which admits to both the kitchen and the basement.

### Midsummer Is Better Time for Decorating

One of the old habits that have become almost superstitious in some communities is to have interior decorating done in the spring. As a matter of fact, midsummer being far warmer and drier than spring, is the preferable time in which to do interior decorating. It is also more convenient for the housekeeper, as spring cleaning is apt to occupy all of her time, and the dampness connected therewith is detrimental to paint and varnish.

### Use Small Rugs

Use small rugs sparingly in living rooms, as they tend to break up floor space, which is better covered with a few large rugs. Small rugs look well between rooms, in odd jobs, in halls and in front of important pieces of furniture. A home study of rug patterns equals one to purchase intelligently.



## SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. W. J. MacKay, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Grace Philbrook, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Don Kerkhoven, Sec.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. S. Silver, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Alice Littlehale, N. G.; Miss Olive Austin, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, C. C.; N. C. Macha, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI' TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Mildred Lowell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Hester Sanborn, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commandant; J. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Inman, President; Mrs. Lillie Burbank, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MINDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commandant; Lloyd Luxton, Adjutant.

COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 72, S. OF V., meets first and third Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. Perry Lapham, Commandant; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Zenas Merrill, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association, Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Miss Gwendolyn Godwin; Secretary, Mrs. Eugene Vandenkerekhoven.

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DO IT NOW  
Scholarship for THIS PAPER



# PORTO BELLO GOLD

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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LONG SERVICE

Howden Smith is addicted in his quieter moods to costume novels, and when one appears it is a literary event of no mean importance; but when he gets excited and lets himself go, the result is sure to be something extraordinary, as when he writes a pirate story or one of those stirring yarns about the early settlement of New York and Canada. And such a pirate story as "Porto Bello Gold" it takes up a number of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure Island" characters at points in their careers before Stevenson became acquainted with them. It is inspired by the constantly reiterated expressions of friends, wondering "why someone doesn't write a pirate story that will tell us how the treasure came to be buried on the island." With the exception of this use of a few of the characters made famous by "R. L. S." and a few incidents which Stevenson noted merely incidentally as episodes of the past, the story is entirely Howden Smith's own. In a truly remarkable manner he has succeeded in recreating the color of the Eighteenth century and the atmosphere of Stevenson's masterpiece. The consensus of critical opinion is that "Porto Bello Gold" is a fit companion to "Treasure Island."

## CHAPTER I

### My Father's Secret.

I was in the counting room, talking with Peter Corlier, the chief of our traders—he was that very day come down river from the Iroquois country—when the boy, Darby, ran in from the street.

"The Bristol packet is in, Master Robert," he cried. "And, oh, sir, the watermen do say there be a pirate ship off the Hook!"

I remember I laughed at the combination of awe and delight in his face. He was a raw, bog-trotting bit of a gossamer who had bought at the last landing of bonded folk, and he talked with a brogue that thickened whenever he grew excited.

"For the packet, I do not doubt you, Darby," I answered. "But you must show me the pirate."

Peter Corlier chuckled in his quiet, rumbling way, his huge belly wiggling before him beneath his buckskin hunting shirt, for all the world like a monster mold of jelly.

"Oh, Ja, show us der pirates," he jeered.

Darby flared up in a burst of Irish temper that matched his tangled red hair.

"I would I were a pirate and had you at my mercy, you butter tub," he raged. "I'll warrant you'll tread the plank!"

"Darby," said I, "have you done the errands my father set you?"

"Every one," answered he.

"Very well. Then get you into the storeroom and sort over the pelts Peter fetched in."

He flung off with a scowl as I turned to Peter.

"My father will wish to know the packet arrived," I said. "Will you go with me to the governor?"

The council must be on the point of breaking up, for they have been sitting since noon.

Peter heaved his enormous body erect. And I marvelled, as always after a period of absence, at his proportions. To one who did not know him he seemed a butter tub of a man, as Darby had called him—a mass of yellow, fat limbs, a pork barrel of a trunk, a fat slab of a face upon which showed tiny, insignificant features grotesquely at variance with the rest of his bulk. His little eyes peered furtively between rolls of fat which all but masked them. His nose was a miniature dab, above a mouth a child might have owned.

But under his layers of blubber were concealed muscles of forged steel, and he was capable of the agility of a catamount. The man had not lived on the frontier who could face him bareheaded and unarmed.

"He stood his market in a corner and shipped off powder horn and shot pouch the while I donned hat and greatcoat, for the air was still chilly and there was a scum of snow on the ground. We passed out into Pearl street and walked westward to Flanover square, and there on the farther side of the square I spied my father, with Governor Clinton and Lieutenant Governor Colden.

And it made my heart warm to see how these and several other gentlemen hung upon his words. There had been those who slandered him during the uproar over the '45, for he was known to have been a Jacobite in his youth; but his friends were more powerful than his enemies, and I felt to think that he was not the least influential of those of our leaders who held New York loyal to King George when many were for casting in our fortunes with the Pretender.

He saw Peter and me as we approached and waved us to him, but at the same moment there was a slight disturbance on the eastward side of the square, and another little group of men came into view surrounding a grizzled, ruddy-checked old fellow, whose salt-stained blue coat spoke as eloquently of the sea as did his rolling gait. I could hear his hoarse, roaring voice clear across the square.

"Fare him tops! down! down! my eyes, I did; and when I got to port what do I find, but not a king's ship within!"

My father interrupted him:

"What's this, Captain Farraday? Do you speak of being chased? I had thought we were at peace with the world."

modora Burrage lies, and bid him to get to sea without loss of time. Doubt not, our good commodore will make them rue the day."

And with Lieutenant Governor Colden and the rest he made to move off. Only my father lingered.

"You have letters for me, Captain Farraday?" he asked.

"Aye, indeed, sir—from Master Allen, your agent in London. I was on my way to deliver 'em. And a goodly store of straws, axes, knives, beads, tools, flints and other trade goods to your account."

"I will accept the letters at your hands, and even save you the trip to Pearl street, captain," replied my father. "My son, Robert, here, will visit you aboard ship in the morning and take measures to arrange for transshipping your cargo."

"I ha' no quarrel with such terms," rejoined Captain Farraday, fishing a silken-wrapped packet from his coat-pocket. "Here you are, Master Ormerod. And I'll be off to the George tavern for a bite of shore food and a mug of mull'd ale."

My father doctored the packet in his hands for a moment.

"You are certain 'twas Captain Rip-Rap who chased you?" he asked then.

"I'd swear to his foretop's 'sails," answered Farraday confidently. "As I said afore, he chased me once in '45, and Jenkins he took off Jamaica in the ship 'Cynthia' out o' Southampton, when Flint was for drowning the lot of 'em; but Rip-Rap, in his roid way, says there was no point to staying without purpose, and they turned 'em loose in the longboat. And there's none left on the Account!" that all in a great ship fit to be a king's frigate, save it be Rip-Rap's Flair's Valrus is a tall ship and heavy armed but built not the sail spread of the Royal James. Jenkins says she was a Frenchman, and 'tis to be admitted she both the fine-run lines the French has build."

"I was my understanding," he said, "that Captain Rip-Rap (Jenkins' name) from the West Indies during the time I gave you thanks, captain. Pray call upon me at your leisure, and if I can be of any service to you I am at your command."

My father was hard put to it to make head against this flow of talk, but at last he succeeded.

"It was my understanding," he said, "that Captain Rip-Rap (Jenkins' name) from the West Indies during the time I gave you thanks, captain. Pray call upon me at your leisure, and if I can be of any service to you I am at your command."

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most as if he sought to peer beyond the future.

"No—yes—I do not know."

He broke off abruptly.

"Peter, I am glad you are here," he added.

"Ja," said Peter vacantly.

"You have not looked at your letters yet," I reminded him.

"I have no occasion to," he retorted. "There is that which—but the street is no place for such conversation. Come home, my boy; come home."

Darby McFraw met us at the door, and from his wild gaze I knew him to be half expecting to see the pirates hot-foot at our heels.

"Have you performed your tasks, Darby?" questioned my father.

"Yes, master."

"Be off with you, then. I wish not to be disturbed."

"See can you find us late news of the pirates, Darby," I added as he slipped by.

He answered me with a merry scowl, but my father spun on his heel.

"What mean you by that, Robert?" says he.

I was nonplussed.

"Why, naught, sir. Darby is daft on pirates, I'll warrant."

Peter Corlier shut the room-door upon the Irish boy and came toward us, moving with the swift stealth that was one of his most astonishing characteristics.

"Ja, he does not know," he said.

"What?" challenged my father.

"What you and I know," returned the Dutchman calmly.

"So you know, too, Peter?"

"Ja."

I could restrain my impatience no longer.

"What is this mystery?" I demanded. "I thought I knew all the secrets of the business; but sure, father, I never thought to hear that we were concerned as a firm with pirates!"

"We are not," my father answered curtly. "This is a matter of which you know nothing, Robert, because until now there has been no occasion for you to know of it."

He hesitated.

"Peter," he went on, "must we tell the boy?"

"He is not a boy; he is a man," said Peter.

I flashed my gratitude to the fat Dutchman in a smile, but he paid no attention. My father, too, seemed to forget me. He strode up and down the counting room, hands under the skirts of his coat, head bowed in thought. Tags of phrases escaped his lips:

"I had thought him dead—strange if he has up again—here is a problem I had never thought to face—mayhap I exaggerated—it cannot have significance for us—certain, is must be accident—"

"See, he comes for a purpose," interrupted Peter.

My father stayed his walk in front of Peter by the fireplace, wherein blazed a heap of elm logs.

"Who do you fancy this Captain Rip-Rap to be, Peter? Speak up! You were right when you said Robert is no longer a boy. If there is danger here, he deserves to know of it."

"He is Murray," replied Corlier, his speeching voice an incongruous contrast with his massive bulk.

"Andrew Murray?" asked my father. "Aye, 'twould be he. I have suspected it all these years—held it for certainty. But I made sure when he failed to show himself after the last war that Providence had attended to him. It seems I was wrong."

"Wherever he is, this pirate can do no harm to us in New York," I wanted to say.

"He is not too sure, Robert," affirmed my father. "He happens to be your great-uncle."

He reached up to the rack over the fireplace and selected a long clay pipe, which he snuffed with tobacco while I was recovering from my astonishment.

"You were right," I gasped then.

"No; your mother's."

But he was the great trader who conducted the contraband trade with Canada! I cried. "I have heard of him. 'Twas he established the Dutchman to enable him to supply the French for traders with goods to thought he did and was terribly unhappy. Yet, rather than go back to Canada, he clung to the factory work for nearly two years. His mother, watching him start off each morning along the lonely and precipitous path, way that led the two miles from the farm to the factory, feared over him, wondered at his gentle, chaffy, worried over him but never, evidently, lost her faith or understanding."

"Old Legend of London"

London was founded, according to an old legend, by Brutus, grandson of Aeneas, who led to England a band of refugees from Troy after its capture by the Greeks and called the settlement New Troy.

wean the far savages from us! You have told me of him yourself, as hath Master Colden. 'Twas he whom you and Corlier and the Iroquois fought when you broke down the barriers of the Doom trail and won back the fur trade to our people. Why, 'twas then you—"

I knew the deep feeling my father still had for my long-dead mother, and I scrupled to stir his memories. He himself took the words from my lips.

"Yes, 'twas then I came to love your mother. She—she was not such as you would expect to find allied by any ties with so great a scoundrel. But she was his niece—past doubt, Robert. She was a Kerr of Fernside; her mother had been Murray's sister. Kerr and Murray were out together in the '45; Kerr fell at Sheriffmuir. His widow died not long afterward, and Murray took poor wail Marjory."

"He did well by her—there's no denying that. But he always intended to use her to further his own designs. He had a cold eye for the future, with no thought except of his own advantage, and if I— But there's no need to go into that. You know, Robert, how Corlier and the Seneca chief, Tawanneas—he who is now the Guardian of the Western Door of the Long House—and I were able to smash the vast power Murray had built up on the frontier."

"We smashed him so utterly, discrediting him too, withal, that he was obliged to flee the province; and even his friends, the French, would have none of him—at least, aboveboard. I have always fancied he still served their interests at large; for he is at bottom a most fanatical Jacobite, and oke sincere in a queer, twisted way. Aye, there is that about him which is difficult to understand, Robert. Himself, he hath no hesitation in believing he serves high purposes of state in all he does."

"Only a madman could lay claim to serving the state as a pirate," I objected.

"You speak with overconfidence," rebuked my father. "There are men alive today who can remember when Morgan and Davis and Damper and many another brave fellow of the same kindred lived by piracy and served the king at one and the same time. Some of 'em were hung in the end, and Morgan died a knight. It can be done."

"How?"

"Consider, my boy! Murray—your great-uncle, mind you!—is a Jacobite. For our present government he hath only hatred and contempt. Any means by which that government was undermined would seem to him justifiable as aiding to bring about its downfall. Look to the fantastic humor of the man in naming his ship the Royal James!"

"He is he, indeed, the man you think he is," I returned, none too well pleased with the thought of having a pirate for a great-uncle. My father laughed loudly and tapped me on the knee with his free hand.

"I know how you feel, dear lad," he said. "'Twas an identical your mother talked. Bless her heart! We were fresh married when the precious rascal sent us by one of his tarry breeks that no-bird which lies now in my strong box—the last of some Indian queen mayhap. In his way he cared for her, and he took much interest in all she did. By hook or crook he had word of us, however far he wandered. He knew when she died. And now that you have reached manhood he shows his faith outside Sandy Hook. I do not know what it means, Robert, but I like it not. I like it not."

"But we are not out of sea," I protested. "We are in New York. There are soldiers in Fort George. Commodore Burrage will be down from Boston anon. What can a pirate ship, what can two pirate ships, effect against us? Why, the city train hands!"

"'Tis not for I dread," my father cut me off. "Tis the infernal cleverness of a warped mind."

"Ja," agreed Peter.

My father thrust the stem of his pipe toward him.

"You feel it, too, old friend?" he cried then.

"If Murray is here he means no good," the Dutchman answered ponderously. "No pirates come north in the cold weather for just fun. None! Here is too much danger; no pirates to run amok hide."

"At the least we are on the alert," I said.

My father laughed, and Corlier's ridiculous, stamping smile echoed his grim mirth.

"An intelligent foe discounts so much upon launching his venture," my father answered. "Let us hope we have a modicum of luck to aid us. Whatever plan Murray hath in trend will come to us unexpected, and about to execution. But that! There's the dinner bell. A tureen to foreboding!"

Meet John Silver in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## "BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds Headache  
Neuritis Lumbago  
Toothache Rheumatism  
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drugists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

## Grow Hair on Your BALD HEAD

BARE-TO-HAIR A Blessing to Mankind



Paul Bonor, Philadelphia, Pa., had Alopecia, which left him without hair on any part of his head. Used four bottles of Bare-to-Hair. Now has a full growth of hair as shown on the photo. Bare-to-Hair will grow hair on bald heads, Stop Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching, and many forms of Eczema.

Correspondence given personal attention.

W. H. FORST, Mfg. SCOTSDALE, PA.

Best Proposition in Radio Field to Offer dealers, distributors and salesmen. Highest grade, powerful, 5-tube radio. Write for literature. Radio Mfg. Co., Longmont, Ind.

Special offer—A attractive women's cotton Pajamas and Gingham dresses for 15¢. If not collected, money refunded. Quality Garment Factory, 41 N. Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

## GET THE LATEST NOVELTY CLOCK

A current reproduction of Cassell's U. S. in 1776. A capital clock. 15¢. 1776 Treasury clock, 16¢. Only a few to be sold at this low price. Get yours now.

Box 103, N. A. TRADING CO., Hartford, Conn. Make Real Money! 193 batteries removed in thirty minutes with BATTERY-PIPER. No trouble, dust, or noise. Selling by Agency. BATTERY-PIPER, 401 Hampshire St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

## 6 Cans of Malt Syrup \$5

and Hops for ROBINSON'S WORLD FAMOUS Diamond "G" Brand

You send \$5.00 and I will forward by Parcel Post, charges prepaid, 6 cans of Malt Syrup and 6 Hops. The best that money can buy. Order today.

A. C. FLANN, Box No. 203, Stapleton, N. Y. AGENTS WANTED

## Evidence

"Your husband has filed a cross petition about this bill!"

"You see, he has always had a bad temper."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Study carefully the man who sneers at liberty.

## Ends pain in one minute

CORNS

One minute—that's how quick Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end the pain of corns. They do it safely. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's—35¢.

For Free Sample write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

The Purity of Cuticura

Makes It Unexcelled For All Toilet Purposes

## ETTY DIRECTORY

al invitation is extended to who belong to any of these ons to visit meetings when

L LODGE, No. 27, F. & A. in Masonic Hall the second evening of each month. Ray, W. M.; Fred B. Mer-

CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. in Masonic Hall the first evening of each month. Philbrook, W. M.; Mrs. Den Korkechoven, Sec.

L LODGE, No. 31, I. O. in Masonic Hall the second evening of every month. Ray, W. M.; Fred B. Mer-

REBEKAH LODGE, No. F. meets in Odd Fellows' at and third Monday evening of each month. Mrs. Alice Lil-G.; Miss Olive Austin,

L LODGE, No. 22, K. of Grange Hall the first and third of each month. H. C. N. C. Machia, K. of

TEMPLE, No. 68, SISTERS, meets the second Wednesday evenings at Grange Hall. Mrs. H. C. N. C. Machia, K. of

POST, No. 34, G. A. R., d Fellows' Hall the second Thursday of each month. H. C. N. C. Machia, K. of

W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Hall the second and third evenings of each month. L. N. C. Machia, K. of

A. MUNDT POST, No. A. N. LEON, meets the fourth Thursday of each month. J. M. Harrington, Sec.; Lloyd Luxton, Ad-

EDWARDS CAMP, NO. meets first and third each month in the Le-Perry Lapham, Com-L. Brown, Secretary.

GRANGE, No. 56, P. of their hall the first and third evenings of each month. Merrill, M.; Eva W. Jeter.

ers' Association, Meet- of each month at school year. Wendell Godwin; Sec- Eugene Vandenberg-

ESS CARDS

SHED ROOMS CONVEYANCE

BRYANT Bethel, Maine

REENLEAF

EL, MAINE

TTLEFIELD

NE & CO.

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ANCE

ATE Agency

THINGHAM

ELAND

W Scholl's

FOR THIS PAPER



## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

Let a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six, the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Free Press, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, if they see cause, and be heard thereon, if they see cause.

Attest: Paris, June 10, 1926.

ADAM D. PAINE, Register.

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## NOTICE

The undersigned, being a duly qualified and sworn Justice of the Peace for the County of Oxford, Maine, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the original as the same appears in the records of said County:

Attest: Paris, June 10, 1926.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Master Gilbert Brown is ill with the measles.

Mrs. Arthur Hynes is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Frank Williamson was in Berlin one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin were in South Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Winslow is visiting in the home of Fred Anson.

Master Richard Holt of Norway is a guest at the Russell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Thudde of Augusta were in town Monday.

Mrs. Zena Merrill and Philip W. Rose were in Lewiston, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Delaney and family returned to Berlin, N. H., Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Thudde is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harriet Postings.

Mr. Herbert Winslow is visiting in the home of Fred Anson.

Mrs. Katha Hurlburt of West Bethel spent Tuesday with relatives in town.

Mr. Arthur Hynes is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hines were in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Delaney of Berlin were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. Fred Hynes.

Mrs. Zena Merrill and daughter, Mrs. Rose Merrill, returned to Lewiston, Sunday.

There will be a regular meeting of the Parent Teachers Association, Monday evening, June 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hynes of Berlin returned to Berlin, Sunday.

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Miss Edith Trank is ill at her home at East Bethel.

Mr. E. M. Walker is driving a new Nash sedan.

Mr. True Ennes and family and Mr. Gerald York were guests at the latter's home at Bangley, recently.

Mrs. Dustin has moved from H. H. Sparrow's rent and is keeping house for Mr. Clifton Sann of Locke's Mills.

Read Commissioner Brown was a business visitor in Bangley, Friday.

Dr. R. R. Tibbets was in Portland, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards were in Bangley, Saturday to attend the funeral of the members of the Maine to Florida party.

Mr. Arthur Hynes and two daughters were in Portland last Saturday to see Mrs. Hynes who is in the Maine General Hospital.

Mr. Earl Williamson, who has been in the St. Mary's Hospital at Berlin, has returned home and goes to Berlin daily to receive treatment for his feet.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brown, of Berlin, returned home from Bangley, Sunday.

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## GROVER HILL

D. H. Smith is working on the Mason and Grover Hill telephone line, putting the machines in good order and repairing the line wherever needed.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whitman's children, who have been ill with mumps and measles, are convalescing finely.

Malcolm Mundt is out of school ill with the measles.

James Mundt has a new Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler visited at Mr. H. S. Tyler's at East Bethel, Sunday.

Mrs. Sana Baker and son, Arthur, were recent guests at Rachel Mayberry's, and at Mr. and Mrs. Harry Church's.

Mr. Clifford Brown from Bethel was a Sunday guest of his brother, True Brown, at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Lyon of Auburn were recent guests of friends in town.

Mrs. Irene Briggs from Bell Hill, N. H., was the work end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hutchinson from Berlin were at Pleasant View Farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whitman and family from Westchester, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whitman and family, as at were Mrs. Blanche Blake and her daughter, Helen, from Portsmouth, N. H., and a party from Milan, N. H., who came to join the family group for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan and daughter, the Misses Marion and Eleanor Jordan, and granddaughter, Phyllis Messer, from Mechanic Falls, were week end and Memorial guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard and Mr. Walter Barnard from Bellows Falls, Vt., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler.

Mrs. Sarah Kinsall, who has returned from Cambridge, Mass., to her home on Sunday River, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Eliza Spenny, and sister, Mrs. Fred Mundt, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler and family were the guests of friends at Memorial House, Lake Umbagog.

Mr. Benson Pillsbury, who has been in town to be buried again.

Walter Hutchinson has purchased a new car.

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# COLONIAL

## The Wonder Gas

**KNOCKLESS AND COLORLESS**

**Sold at the Regular Price of Other Gas**

# Fred S. Brown

Dry Goods Garments Kitchenware

NORWAY, MAINE

# Spring Coats Reduced

offering you very substantial savings on styles that you will wear right now. Both plain, dressy coats and the sport mixtures for hard service. Savings of from \$2.50 to \$20.00 on each coat. Both the women's and children's coats reduced.

# IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL. MAINE

# CHILDREN'S DAY

JUNE 20th



# THE BETHEL M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

# Your Child's Health and Happiness

One of the most annoying and general complaints children suffer from is worms. You know the signs - constipation, enlarged stomach, offensive breath, eyes heavy and dull, coated tongue, grinding of the teeth. Don't let the child suffer. Promptly give him

# Dr. True's Elixir

the pleasant and effective laxative and worm expeller. A few doses and you can note the improvement in the child's condition. Equally good for constipation in adults.

The True Family Laxative and worm expeller. Family size 11.25; other sizes 40c. and 80c.

Successfully used for over 75 years

# Thinning Improves the Farm

# Winter Is Season for Defective Trees

Nearly every farm is improved by the removal of defective trees. The less valuable kinds of trees at the New York State of Agriculture at its statement and say that the best time to do it is in the winter when other work is slow. Also the best season is when the trees are dormant, which is the case in winter. The work of thinning logs likewise in winter.

The way to go about thinning is as follows: First, dead and dying trees, which are suffering from disease, should be removed. Second, remove trees which are crowded and defective. The work of thinning logs likewise in winter.

It should, of course, be that the stumps of trees up to such an extent as to produce a new growth. In the "brown cover" should be about one-half shade. Nearly all species of trees which sprout naturally will grow. The work of thinning logs likewise in winter.

In the case of full source, it is possible to nursery trees to take those out.

If there is no local material removed from the area, it is always possible to draw wood with a small saw. Cordwood has been a good price in recent years of the country this year. The college of agriculture glad to send bulletins more detail the work of



## Thinning Improves the Farm Woodlot

### Winter Is Season to Get Out Defective Trees.

Nearly every farm woodlot can be improved by the removal of dead, dying and defective trees, and some of the less valuable kinds as well. The foresters at the New York State College of Agriculture at Ithaca make this statement and say that this work can best be done in the winter months when other work is slack. Winter is also the best season of the year at which to cut timber, since those species which sprout naturally from the stump will do so vigorously in the spring. The work of chopping and handling logs likewise is much easier in winter.

The way to go about making these cuttings follows: First, remove all dead and dying trees, or those which are suffering from disease or insect attack. Second, remove those which are crooked and defective, or which may be hindering the growth of others more valuable.

It should, of course, be kept in mind that the stand of trees is not opened up to such an extent that grass and weeds will grow where young trees should be growing. In other words, the "crown cover" should be kept so that about one-half shade will be provided. Nearly all species of trees will reproduce naturally without special effort, and a second crop should be obtained without any difficulty.

In the case of failure from this source, it is possible to plant young nursery trees to take the place of those cut.

If there is no local market for the material removed from the woodlot, it is always possible to convert it into firewood with a small portable buzz saw. Cordwood has been commanding a good price in nearly all parts of the country this year.

The college of agriculture will be glad to send bulletins describing in more detail the work of thinning.

## Cream Layer on Bottled

### Milk Will Vary Much

Some conclusions regarding the effects of various factors on the creaming ability of market milk have been drawn by the United States Department of Agriculture and the Minnesota state board of health as a result of an experimental study of the different methods of pasteurizing, cooling, storing and handling market milk. A discussion of the results of the study has been published in Department Bulletin No. 1314 which has just been issued and is now ready for distribution.

In the pasteurization of milk, some difficulty has been experienced with variations in the depth of the cream layer on bottled milk. A uniform and satisfactory cream layer is regarded as of great commercial importance because of the housewife's habit of judging the richness of milk almost wholly by the depth of the cream layer rather than by the butterfat content as determined by laboratory test. The study has indicated that the cream volume varies with various methods of processing, sometimes as much as 30 per cent. A study of the results of the test conducted to show the effect of the various milk plant practices on the cream volume should be of value to the plant operator in determining how he can best secure a satisfactory cream layer.

A copy of the bulletin may be secured free of charge, as long as the supply lasts, by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## Permanent Tame Pasture

### Returns Most Net Money

We have been finding out lately that permanent tame pastures return more net money than most of the acres that are cropped.

Alfalfa is the most permanent if the grasses are kept out. If one wants to treat it as a cash crop, it is worth around \$20 a year counting on three tons of 800 hay.

The acreage of alfalfa in some sections has increased a thousand per cent in the last year. Some of the store-bought alfalfa that in a year or two alfalfa hay won't be worth cutting. It was ever thus. One banker made a pretty apt reply to this objection when he said:

"Well, sir, maybe alfalfa will be cheap enough then so you can afford to feed it to your cows."

Making long-time investments such as growing alfalfa is generally a mark of shrewdness.

## FARM FACTS

The most effective method of rid- ing cattle of lice is by dipping.

The wise farmer will keep his eyes on the wheat market of the world.

Help the valuable birds through the winter. They will repay for your kindness next summer.

If you are not receiving the benefits of a systematic rotation now is the time to plan one.

To adjust production to the demands of the market is the pertinent problem of farm management.

Swine have proven their value in the feed rooms, in the cow stables and many other places on the farm. Do you have them working for you?

## MRS. HOOVER TURNS BRICKLAYER



Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the Secretary of Commerce in President Coolidge's cabinet, is shown laying the cornerstone for the model home being erected by Better Homes in America organization at the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, in Philadelphia June 1 to December 1 to celebrate 150 years of American Independence. Opposite Mrs. Hoover stands Mrs. Vance McCormick of Harrisburg. The Girl Scouts grouped around the women will operate the house.

## FROM PALETTE TO MORTAR BOARD



Young women artists turn from their jars of color and paint brushes to assist plasterers in setting ornaments in place atop huge pylons which adorn the main entrances to the Palace of Agriculture and Food Products, of the vast exhibition buildings which form a part of the great Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition being staged in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1 to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Climbing ladders and walking along rickety scaffolds is nothing new to these young ladies, but each time they do it they get a thrill.

## New York's Old Guard Coming to Sesqui



At an imposing ceremony before their headquarters in New York City the famous Old Guard of New York under the command of Major E. Haver-meyer Snyder, commandant of the organization, received the invitation from the officials of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, opening in Philadelphia June 1 and continuing to December 1, to celebrate 150 years of American Independence, to attend the Flag Day exercises on June 14, when all the historic military commands of the thirteen original colonies will assemble for a big military display and parade headed by General Pershing, Captain James A. H. Francis, of the Old Guard State Fencibles, of the Sesqui city, is presenting the invitation to Major Snyder. At Major Snyder's left stand the commanding officers of the Philadelphia organizations, while the members of the two famous commands are grouped about their leaders in their striking dress uniforms.

## CANTON

Mrs. Loph Thompson has arrived from Auburn at the home of her cousin, Miss A. C. Bicknell, where she will reside in the future.

B. Frank Neal of New Sharon has been a guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary P. Richardson, and daughter, Miss Mary N. Richardson.

Mrs. Jesse Bryant and daughter, Myrna, have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Morris Bryant of Auburn. Miss Augusta Leighton was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mendall.

Two candidates were initiated at the last meeting of the Relief Corps and refreshments served.

Miss Thelma Bicknell has finished work as telephone operator at Lewiston and returned home.

Miss Ada Bonney of Saco was a recent visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bonney.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jones of Bangor have been guests of her sister, Carrie Hayford and brother, Asia Hayford.

The baccalaureate sermon of the Senior class of Canton High was delivered by Rev. Harry Taylor at the United Baptist church, Sunday. He took for his subject, "Love, Joy and Control," his three wishes to the graduating class. The church was decorated in the class colors, old rose and white, with flowers. The motto, "Commencement Just Commenced" was placed over the pulpit. The class was led in by Betty Taylor and Lucille Rose as flower girls. The march was led by Miss. Miss Elva Hussey sang "Sweet Home of Prayer." The class was Dorothy Morse, Wendell Bonney, Arthur Badley, Lena Drake, Elva Hall, Everett Walker, Evelyn Walker, Herschel Ellis, William Park, Clarence Dyer, Harby Tirrell, Muriel Poole, Edna Hines, Willard Bur-gin.

Miss Louise Hutchinson, who is training for a nurse at the McLean Hospital, Waverley, Mass., is at home on a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dunn of Hart-ford are receiving congratulations at the birth of a daughter.

Miss Florence Sawyer, a music teacher at Hingham, visited at Lewiston, and will be home in Hartford, Conn., for the summer.

The musical society of the Baptist church sang at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Taylor.

The following are the names of the members of the Canton High School musical society: Misses Elva Hussey, Dorothy Morse, Wendell Bonney, Arthur Badley, Lena Drake, Elva Hall, Everett Walker, Evelyn Walker, Herschel Ellis, William Park, Clarence Dyer, Harby Tirrell, Muriel Poole, Edna Hines, Willard Bur-gin.

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W. L. Cameron of Auburn has been a guest of his brother, David Cameron, and wife.

Charles Hines and family of Massachusetts have been visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Herbert Webster of Portland has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. L. F. Peabody.

J. A. Pulsifer of Auburn has been visiting his son, J. H. Pulsifer, and family. Pearl Blanchard of Boston has been visiting relatives in town.

Arthur J. Foster and family will soon move to Richmond.

A gasoline tank has just been installed at Pinewood Camp.

Edson Welch of Billonville was a recent guest of his sister, Mrs. N. B. Waite.

## Writer Once Pickpocket

George Barrington, the English writer, was at one time a pickpocket, and was transported to Australia in 1790. His most notable crime was robbing Prince Drif of a snuff box worth about \$150,000.

## INSURE YOUR FUTURE

By a constructive plan of saving a definite sum on each pay day. Without such a plan, the business of amassing money is almost hopeless.

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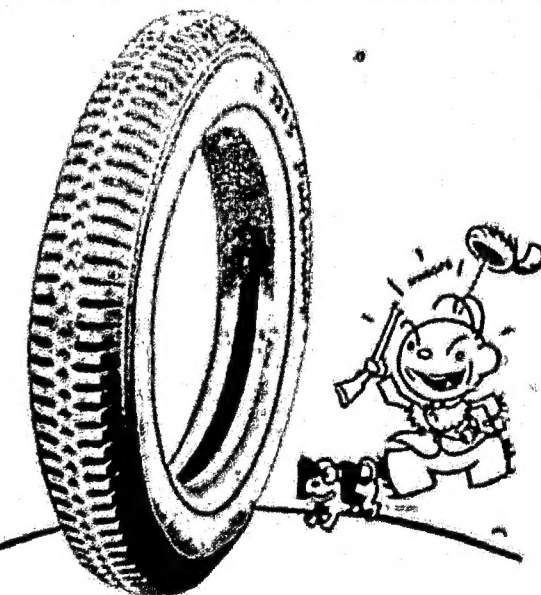
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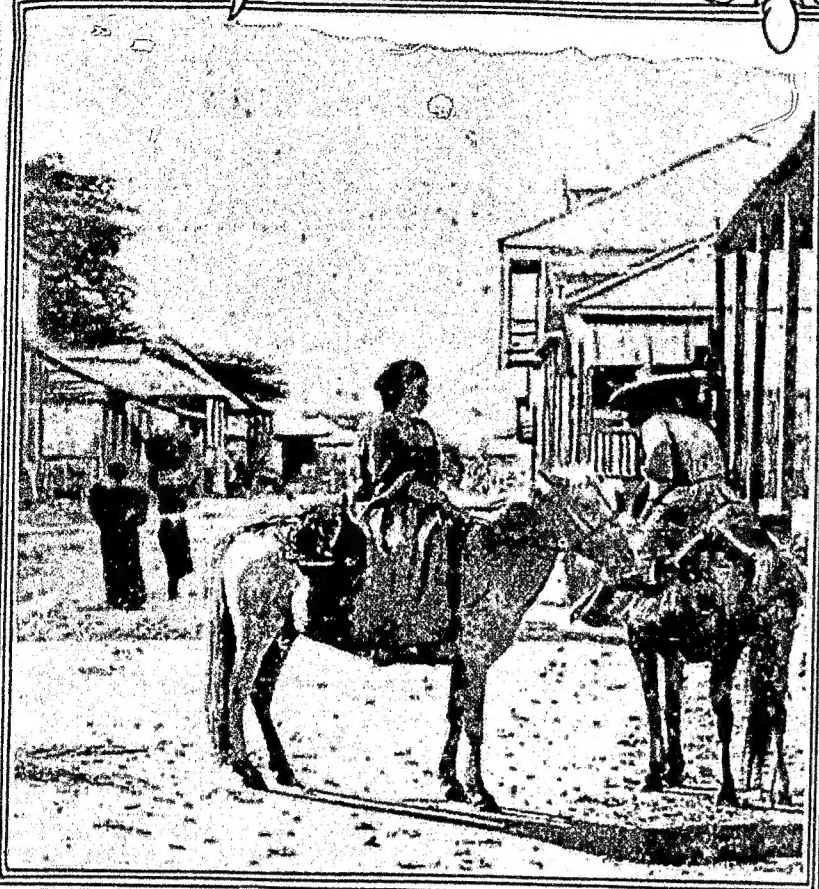
**Phone 107-5**







# Haiti, Black Republic



On Their Way to Market.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

**A**FTER a decade or more of supervision and assistance by the United States, the republics of Haiti and Santo Domingo, which share the same island in the Caribbean, have got pretty firmly on their feet. This is evidenced by the orderly election recently carried out in Haiti, and by the serious discussion of the withdrawal of United States marines from Santo Domingo.

The best general name for the second largest of the Greater Antilles in which the two republics are situated is that which Columbus gave to it after his discovery in 1492—Hispaniola. He christened his first settlement there "San (or Santo) Domingo."

As to a great extent the Spanish colonization of the island proceeded from this fortified town, now the capital of the Dominican Republic, "San Domingo" to a great extent superseded Hispaniola (Haiti) as the name of the whole island. The French pirates and buccanniers generally called the island "Saint Domingue."

The aborigines seem to have lingered longest in existence in the northwestern parts of Hispaniola, and the name which they gave to their country, or to one of its districts, was Haiti.

This large island of 28,240 square miles is very sharply and definitely divided into the two states—the Republic of Haiti in the west and Santo Domingo in the east. Santo Domingo speaks Spanish, either the classical Castilian or a slightly corrupted dialect, and Haiti uses French as its official language, while 2,000,000 of its negro peasantry speak a creole language, which, though founded on French, has become an absolutely distinct tongue. It is somewhat awkward, therefore, to give the name of "Haiti" or of "San Domingo" to the whole island. Hispaniola would be preferable.

It is highly improbable that the whole of Hispaniola ever will be under one central government. Santo Domingo will become a yellow or even a white state. Haiti will always be a land of the blacks.

**Scenery is Beautiful.**  
The scenery of Haiti, and indeed of Hispaniola generally, when this island becomes better known, will take a very high rank among the beautiful and delectable regions of the world. The climate, though hot, is healthful, and for six months of the year, at least, delightful; while everywhere above 2,000 feet in altitude it is ideally temperate all the year round.

Haiti is extraordinarily mountainous, though its ranges or peaks do not reach to the altitudes attained by two or three points in Santo Domingo, where the highest peak—Monsieur du Pin—possibly exceeds 10,000 feet in altitude. The highest point yet measured within the limits of Haiti is about 8,000 feet (the Saddle mountains, or Mont de la Selle). Between the southern Artibonite range and the long sierra of southern Haiti is a narrow region of plain called by the French originally the *val de Sac*. This stretches from the vicinity of Port au Prince, on the Gulf of Gonaves, to the Bay of Neiba, in southern Santo Domingo, and obviously represents an ancient strait of the sea which, a million years ago or less, cut off southern Haiti from the rest of the island.

At the present day this plain contains several lakes, one of which (Lake Limon) is fresh, one (Lake Azuey) very salt, and one (Lake Enriquillo, the largest) brackish. Lake Azuey (called by the French *Etang Saumâtre*) is almost entirely on Haitian territory, but the easternmost end belongs to Santo Domingo. The other lakes are entirely on Dominican

territory. All of them offer scenery of the most remarkable beauty.

On the southern shore of Lake Azuey splendid mountains rise to the altitude of Mont de la Selle—nearly 9,000 feet—while along the northern bank they reach to at least 4,000 feet. All these mountains above 3,000 feet are clothed with superb forests of Georgian pines, though the British concessionaires and the Haitian peasantry are rapidly and too recklessly felling these magnificent trees, the complete destruction of which will undoubtedly have a malignant influence on the future rain supply.

The lower slopes of the lower Haitian mountains have dense forests of lignumvitæ, of fan palms, of royal palms, mahogany, logwood and mimosa.

The water of Lake Azuey is very blue, and this (as also in the running streams of Haiti) partly arises from a limestone bottom.

In the low-lying districts of Haiti are beautiful and attractive in their vegetation and bird fauna, what may not be said about the Haitian mountains. Veritable earthly paradises, perhaps in a way (though less interesting to the botanist) more attractive than the mountains of Jamaica, where there is too much vegetation. There has been rather reckless clearing away of forests in Haiti and Santo Domingo, but the result in some cases is pleasing, for it has produced great open spaces on the mountains, which are covered with a lovely carpet of turf, ferns, low shrubs, and lovely flowers.

Here, in an atmosphere which has all the crispness of temperate North America and the delightful sunshine of an English June, the eye is entranced by the beauty of the landscape. From a painter's point of view, they are perhaps more wonderful than anything to be seen elsewhere in the West Indies.

One of the elements of delight in the mountain country of Haiti lies in the odor exhaled from these forests of Georgian pines—an odor that never seems to be altogether absent from the exhilarating air.

All this most mountainous region is fairly well inhabited, and the little villages of negro peasants appear on nearly every spur or shelf where there is any level space for cultivation. Here they not only, steep-thatched houses may be seen, generally surrounded with emerald green banana groves, for the banana will flourish up to about 5,000 feet.

**Picturesque People.**  
The mountain people are a vigorous and comely negro race. Their clothing is often picturesque, if they can only be induced not to wear a discarded military costume. The head is shaded with a large high-crowned, broad-brimmed straw hat, or rather a hat plaited from dried palm leaves. Very striking patterns of black or red are woven into these hats.

The clothes affected by the Haitian men (putting aside the military uniform for which they all crave) consist of trousers and a rather becoming smock-frock, derived, no doubt, from the French blouse, but completed and embroidered, and resembling very often the smock-frock once worn by the English peasantry.

The garments of the peasant women are usually long-skirted blue robes, but in any degree of affluence these can be covered with furbelows and lappets. A bright-colored handkerchief is wound tightly round the hair, and over this, for journeying, is poised a broad-brimmed, low-crowned hat which is held on by a leather strap passed under the chin. It seems to be a point of fashion that this leather strap shall terminate in two little twiddles of leather, so that the women often look like negro men with sparse, twisted goatee beards.

## NERVE, AND NOTHING ELSE BUT

By M. and R. M. TERRELL

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

**J**ULIUS LICHTENSTEIN was reputed the wealthiest and shrewdest merchant in Thunder Falls. If Julius had had a family motto it would have been that the end justified the means, said end being always more money. No greased pig ever avoided the hands of a pursuer more easily nor with more subtle turns and twists, than did Julius avoid being caught by the law, for the very good reason that he usually stayed inside the legal fences.

And he intended that his daughter Miriam should follow in her father's footsteps by marrying money. Therefore, when he saw her out riding with handsome young Sammy Lomborg he came down on her like the proverbial ton of Irish confetti.

"What for you waste your time with that young good-for-nothing?" he demanded.

"I like Sam," said Miriam, who might truthfully have used a stronger verb. "He's just the kind of young man you ought to like, papa. He's such a good business man."

"Huh?" shrilled Mr. Lichtenstein. "Well, he has such splendid qualities," she insisted.

"Bah! Splendid nerve, you mean!" growled her father. "What's he worth? Nothing at all. A little, out of the way store up over a big empty basement."

"He's only just starting out," defended Miriam, her soft black eyes sparkling.

"Oh! Nerve, that all he's got! Nothing else but! Don't you let me catch him comin' down our front steps again, you hear me!"

Miriam said nothing, but her eyes sparkled more than ever.

Julius watched, but he did not see his daughter with Sam again, which does not, however, mean that he saw all her goings and comings.

"Just as I thought," muttered Julius to himself. "Gee! Sam is a fool. No come-back, no courage. Splendid! I would like to have seen the man that could have kept me from Miriam's mother when I was a young man, and I didn't have no more to my name than this young pup."

Whereupon Julius began to think of using Sam for a purpose which required fidelity and humbleness. He could think of no one else whom he could trust.

In short, Julius was planning one of those coups which had netted him money in lump sums. He was building a big new store and it was his principle to never expend a large sum of money—of his own. He was a wily old fox at dodging the law, hounds, and like many an old fox, he neglected to note that familiarity breeds contempt, and contempt of the law is a dangerous thing.

Julius went to New York with his wife and daughter and bought huge supplies for the new store, everything of the best and newest. The goods duly arrived in Thunder Falls and were stored in the capacious basement of Lichtenstein's old emporium. Julius promptly called up his insurance people, explained his doubled stock and risk and took out added insurance.

The following day young Sam Lomborg was surprised to see old Julius like a merchant king, entering his humble door. He was very affable to the young man and even invited him to lunch.

Several lunches ensued and young Lomborg was highly flattered. After a few weeks of shrewd hints and questions Lichtenstein finally exposed his purpose. He wanted the use of Sam's huge empty basement for a short time for a strictly private transaction. Young Lomborg agreed, after bargaining shrewdly for a stipend proportionate to the service. Julius grinned, but he was forced to agree. There was no other basement so large, nor so conveniently situated in an out of the way part of town, as young Sam's half street filled with warehouses and storage space that of night were on the Sabina. And Sam, poor, spineless, childlike, with his father's little store, was just the person to use Sam would never dare to affect the dignity of Lichtenstein by blabbing of what went on by night in his basement previous to the stealing of the new store war on Commerce street. Besides, he was well paid. No one would ever suspect.

For several nights thereafter, in the safe hours past midnight, trucks piled noisily between Lichtenstein's old emporium and Sam's basement, and very nearly all of the new stock was transferred there.

A week later, on a stormy night when no one was out, a terrific fire practically destroyed the old emporium.

Julius, called from his bed, was a sight to bring tears to the eyes—a wild-eyed man imploring the firemen to save him from ruin, to save the wonderful new stock which he had just purchased in New York for the opening of the new store. But despite heroic efforts of the fire department, the old place burned like tinder and collapsed into the basement. All that the insurance inspectors could find afterward in the debris were a few remains of charred crates and stocks to tell the tale.

Julius was confined to his bed from the shock. Again he showed the insurance inspectors his bills of lading.

He even showed them a signed contract for a profitable lease of his old building to a cheaper firm, and he wept tears so genuine that even the most hard-boiled inspectors were finally convinced, and the full insurance was grudgingly paid.

Julius went again to New York and bought more stock, and presently the new emporium was finished and ready to receive contents. It was then that old Julius looked up Sam Lomborg.

"Well, Sam, I come to get that stock I put with you," he said with a jovial wink. "Tomorrow night I have the trucks come around."

"Sam, too, was jovial. He did not seem so spineless.

"Stock, Mr. Lichtenstein?" he interrupted politely. Something in Julius' psychological being rang a warning bell. He tried to laugh.

"My stock, what I put in your basement as per agreement, and paid you double price for," he explained, an edge to his rising voice.

"You must be mistaken, Mr. Lichtenstein; I ain't got any stock of yours," said Sam evenly. The warning bell became a whole fire alarm and Julius burst into verbal fire and brimstone. But Sam remained quite cool, and even had a twinkle in his eye.

"Why, Mr. Lichtenstein?" he protested, "you wouldn't have me believe for a minute that you would fool those insurance people who paid you so much, huh? Impossible. It isn't legal! You did put a few old crates and things in my basement, I think."

Old Julius was purple. "Yeh," said Sam good-humoredly. "And I burned 'em all up to make room for some new goods I just bought."

Old Lichtenstein stormed, but his rage was like a vain sea beating against the stout sea wall of Sam's imperturbable good humor.

And just then Miriam came dancing in, Miriam with her soft eyes, like those of a dove with a sense of humor, and her scarlet lips that suggested the pomegranate orchards of the Shulamite poet. Julius pointed to the sniffling Sam.

"That low-lived—that thief—" he bawled, but Miriam laid a soft hand over his lips.

"Hush, daddy," she said. "Sammy dear's my husband; we were married on last night."

"Your husband?" stammered Julius, but before the radiance of happiness in her face he found himself speechless.

"Such luck, papa dear!" she continued. "Sammy's uncle in New York died and left him a wonderful stock of goods and he's going to open up a big store for himself over on Market street! Isn't it wonderful?"

Sam said nothing, but his eyes twinkled more than ever and Julius, with an inarticulate bark of fury, slammed on his hat and left.

Some twelve blocks away, when the walk had somewhat cooled his blood and the memory of Miriam's rosy happiness had had time to sink in, and also the realization that Sam had him sewed up in a sack from which there was no escape, he met his friend Jacob Rothmann, the banker.

"Heard about that young Lomborg?" Rothmann greeted him. "He's opening a store over on Market street near the bridge. Say, that Sam he ain't got anything in the world but nerve! New York uncle—bah!"

"He's going to get somewhere, Rothmann. He's just married my daughter," said Lichtenstein.

"Oh, so that's it," said Rothmann. "At, you're backing him, setting him up in business for himself?"

"Well, in a way," admitted Lichtenstein modestly. "In a way, yes. Smart boy, my son-in-law, my son! Nothing else but!"

## Odd Things Left in London "Tube" Trains

Many strange things are lost and found in trains, and from a statement recently issued by the Underground Railway company of London the underground trains are just like others in this respect. Indeed, in view of the fact that the majority of underground passengers carry no baggage, the number of articles dealt with by the lost property office during the last twelve months is surprising. The total was 41,074, of which 55 per cent were restored to their owners.

A watchcase and a stuffed wolf were two of the articles lost, while a basketful of eggs was over a year old. It is still awaiting a claimant. A performing rat was caught on one of the tube trains and restored to its owner, while a number of white mice were "collected" on one occasion. Other live stock found included a cat, which became three rats while in the lost property office. One of the three is still there, keeping an eye on the mice.

Oil shares, human bones and skulls, a set of false teeth, a woman's new hat, and a bottle of champagne were other finds. And one pair of crutches were lost and restored to their owner three times during the year.

**The Interest Polite.**  
A celebrated Spanish writer with an aversion to things English tries to avoid acquaintances of that nationality. One day, however, he was stopped in the street by an Englishman to whom he owed money.

"The creditor wasted no words. 'Rascal!' he shouted. 'When are you going to pay me? I've been waiting four months and won't stand it any longer. Haven't you any sense of shame?'"

It was a difficult situation for the writer, and his reply, when it came, was for the benefit of the crowd that had collected.

"And you," he said, with affected nonchalance, "what did you reply to all this?"—From *Buen Humor*.

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**Really**  
"These chickens were hatched in an incubator." "My word! They look just like real ones!"

**Long Ride**  
"Where've you been, Willie?" "I hitched my sled to a fire truck and the fire was in a suburb."

**No More Sore Feet! Corns and Bunions Gone—**  
WHY suffer from tired, aching, swollen and sweating feet, painful corns or bunions, when you can get instant relief with Allen's Foot-Ease? Shake it into your shoes in the morning—then walk all day in comfort. For those who like to dance, hike, play golf or tennis, Allen's Foot-Ease is indispensable. It will increase your enjoyment and efficiency. Sprinkled into the foot-bath—relief for your tired feet is immediate. Trial package and a Foot-Ease Walking Foot Free, address ALLEN'S FOOT-EGG, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Plenty Is Enough**  
"Would you like a job in a feed mill, Sam?" "No, sah, boss. Ah eats at home."

**One Bad Fault**  
He—You have read my new novel. What do you think of it?  
She—The covers are too far apart.

**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

**MOTHER:—** Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

**Such a Speaker**  
"Did the speaker elicit his audience?" "No, he merely gassed it."

**Mechanics**  
"What is a fly-wheel?" "It is the steering wheel on an airplane."—Good Hardware.

**Are you being bored to death?**  
MOSQUITO torture is quickly ended if you keep a can of FLIT handy.  
FLIT spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

**Kills All Household Insects**  
FLIT spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray FLIT on your garments. FLIT kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that FLIT did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

FLIT is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. FLIT has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a FLIT can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

**STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)**

**FLIT**  
DESTROYS  
Flies Mosquitoes Moths  
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches  
"The yellow can with the black band"



